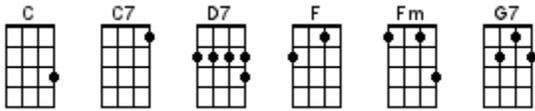


Home On The Range

Lyrics - Dr. Brewster M. Higley VI; Music - Daniel E. Kelley (circa 1873)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C] / [C]

Oh [C] give me a [C7] home, where the [F] buffalo roam
Where the [C] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play [G7]
Where [C] seldom is [C7] heard, a dis-[F]couraging [Fm] word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day [C]

Where the [C] air is so [C7] pure, and the [F] zephyrs so free
The [C] breezes so [D7] balmy and [G7] light [G7]
That I [C] would not ex-[C7]change, my [F] home on the [Fm] range
For [C] all of the [G7] cities so [C] bright [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Home [G7] home on the [C] range [C]
Where the [Am] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play [G7]
Where [C] seldom is [C7] heard, a dis-[F]couraging [Fm] word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day [C]

How [C] often at [C7] night, when the [F] heavens are bright
With the [C] light from the [D7] glittering [G7] stars [G7]
Have I [C] stood there a-[C7]mazed, and [F] asked as I [Fm] gazed
If their [C] glory ex-[G7]ceeds that of [C] ours [C]

Oh, I [C] love these wild [C7] flowers, in this [F] dear land of ours
The [C] curlew I [D7] love to hear [G7] cry [G7]
And I [C] love the white [C7] rocks, and the [F] antelope [Fm] flocks
That [C] graze on the [G7] mountain slopes [C] high [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Home [G7] home on the [C] range [C]
Where the [Am] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play [G7]
Where [C] seldom is [C7] heard, a dis-[F]couraging [Fm] word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day [C]

Oh [C] give me a [C7] land, where the [F] bright diamond sand
Flows [C] leisurely [D7] down in the [G7] stream [G7]
Where the [C] graceful white [C7] swan, goes [F] gliding a-[Fm]long
Like a [C] maid in a [G7] heavenly [C] dream [C]

Then I [C] would not ex-[C7]change, my [F] home on the range
Where the [C] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play [G7]
Where [C] seldom is [C7] heard, a dis-[F]couraging [Fm] word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day [C]↓